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istry that it was not my business to go about the Vancy Dry Goods all kinds Trilor's Trimmings. Jewel ry, Pocket Cullery, German Silver and Plated Ware 4. Rank Street, Cleveland, Ohio Tewett,

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RAVENNA. WEDNESDAY MARCH 22, 1854.

VOLUME XXV...Number. 16 and their add on it if move, a not an bac

Give me three grains of corn, mother,

I'm dying of hunger and cold, mather,

I'm dying of hunger and cold; And half the agony of such a death,

My lips have never told.

Like a wolf that's fierce for blood;

And the livelong day, and the night besid Gnawing for the lack of food!

I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,

And the sight was heaven to see;

But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,

How could I look to you For bread to give your starving boy,

When you were sarving too-

For I read the famine in your cheek,

And in your eye so wild;

And I felt it in your bony hand,

As you had it on your child!

What has poor Ireland done, mother

Do the men of England care, mother,

The great men and the high, For the suffering sons of Erio's Iale's

There's many a brave hearthere, mother,

While only across the channel, mother

Whether they live or die?

Dying of want and cold;

Are many who roll in gold-

Would give me life and you!

Come nearer to my side, mother,

Come nearer to my side;
And hold me fondly as you held—
My father when he died—

My breath is almost gone--

ing me in his service until I was of age.

deacon, and a tolerably kind man in his family, he

believed in making boys work, and understood how

to avoid epoding them by indulgence.
So I had plenty of work to do, and an abundant lack of indulgences to enjoy. It was, conse-

gold. That is the story I am going to tell you.

ittle brown package, lying on the road side.

'I picked it up to examine its contents, withou

he least suspicion of the tressure within Indeed.

t was so light, and the volume of brows paper ap-

peared so large, that I andoubtedly suspected that

I was the victim of an April fool, although it was

the month of June. I tore open the folds of the

paper, however; and, discerning nothing, I was on

the point of throwing it into the ditch, when some

thing dropped out of it, and fell, with a ringing sound,

treets crying, 'Who'se lost?'

ody with an honest eye.

wner?

·But he only end,

day and to morrow.'

Webb at the breakfast table said.

These troubles kept me awake half the night

and projects for securing my tressure by a safe in-

estment, the other half. On the following morn-

'I started and trembled, thinking the next words

I want you to go to Mr. Bildwin's this me

'I looked at it with astonishment. It was vel-

Mother, dear mother, ere I die-

Give me three grains of corn-

THE GOLD SOVEREIGN.

Quick for I cannot see you, mother-

That the world looks on and sees her starve,

What has poor Ireland done.

Perinhing one by one?

And I woke with an eager famishing lip

Only three grains of corn;

It will keep the little life I have

Till the coming of the morn!

Give me three Grains of Corn. more I took the coin out of my pocket and feasted on its beauty. Yet I was unhappy. Concious-pess of wrong troubled me, and I almost wished I had not found the sovereign. Would I not be called a thief if discovered! I asked myself. Was it not as wrong to conceal what I had found, as to take the same amount originally from the owner's

pocket? Was he not defrauded the same?

But then I said to myself— Why, if I don't know who the loser is, how et I give him his money? It is only because I am It has guswed like a wolf at my heart, mother, afraid deacon Webb will take it away from me that I conceal it, that's all. I would not steal gold; and if the loser should ask me for it I should give it to him.' I spologised thus to myself all the way to Mr. Baldwin's house; but after all, it wouldn't do. The gold was like a heavy stone bound to my heart. It was a sort of unhappy charm, which gave an evil spirit power to torment me. And I could not help thinking that I was not half so well pleased with my immense riches as I had been with a rusty copper which I had found some weeks before cobody claimed the penny, although I kept my good fortune no secret; and I had been as happy

> 'Mr. Baldwin was not at home; and I returned to the descou's bouse. I saw Mr. Wardly's horse standing at the gate, and I was terribly frightened Mr. Wardly was a constable, and I knew he had come to take me to juil. So I hid in the garde until he went away. By that time reason began to prevail over cowardice, and I made my appearance at the house. The deacon looked angrily at

as a king-or as a king is commonly supposed

Now thought I, feeling faint, he's going to accuse me of finding the gold.

But he only scolded me for being so long about my errand. I never received a reprimand so wilingly. His severe words sounded sweet, I had expected something so much more terrible.

I worked all day with the gold in my pocket. I wonder descon Webb did not suspect something I stopped so often to see if the gold was really There are great and rich men there, mother, there; for, much as the possession of it troubled With wondrous wealth to view; there; for, much as the possession of it troubled me, the fear of losing it troubled me scarcely less. I was miserable. I wished a hundred times I had not found the gold. I felt that it would be a relief to lay it down on the road-side; again I wrapped it in brown paper, just as I had found it. I wondered if i I gotten wealth made everpbody so misera-

descon Webb's on the following day.

·it was dark when I went home, and afraid of rubbers. I never felt so cowardly in my life. It seemed to me that any body could rob me with a clear conscience, because my treasure was The story of the gold sovereign, related to me by Judge N., a gentleman of wealth and influence in Western New York, is well worth repeating;

Mr. Baldwin came early to breakfast with us. not for artificial interest which it does not contain, I should tell you something about him. He was should be sold to a trader, and worked all his life but for the admirable lesson it conveys to young an honest, poor man, who supported a large family without rights and without wages. I do not bepersons commencing life.

I regret that I am unable to re-produce the spirit industrious and faithful; and besides making good that his wife should be considered, by law, the and flour from these who empleyed him.

Well, at the breakfast-table after De "When I was only eight years old," said Judge Webb had asked the blessing, and given Baldwin N. "my father and my mother being poor, with a piece of pork, so that he might eat and gerto half a dozen children better than myself to take work as soon as possible, something was said care of. I was given to a farmer in the town of F. bont the 'news."

who designed to make a ploughbay of me, and keep-I suppose you have heard about my misfortune said Mr. Baldwin. "Well, I had not a very gay time in Descon 'Your misfortune?' Webb's service; for although he was an honest

White will bearing and Why what has happened to you!' asked the

I thought everybody had heard of it,' replied Baldwin. "You see, the other night, when Mr. Woodly paid me, he gave me a gold piece."

quently, a great treat for me to get the enormous I started, and felt me blood forsake my cheeks. or two pennies into my possession by All eyes were fixed upon Buldwin, however, so any sort of good fortune-a circumstance of such my trouble was not observed. rrence, that, at the age of eleven, I had 'A severeign said Baldwin-the first one Providence only on a favored few.

'Well, I had lived with Deacon Webb three

rears before I knew the color of any coin except vile copper. By an accident I learned the color of a more fi-clish thing. I must have lost the coin in caking out my handkerchief; and the paper would village on some errand; and, on returning home, prevent its making any noise as it fell. I discoverjust about dusk, my altention was attracted by a ed my loss when I got home, and went back to

I felt like sinking through the floor. "I don't know," replied the poor man, shaking his head sadly. 'He's welcome to it, whoever has is; and I hope his conscience won't trouble him more than the money is worth; though Heaven ows I want my honest earnings.'

This was too much for me. The allusies t I resolved to make a clean breast of it, and be hooest, in spite of poverty and shame. So I held the gold in my trembling hand and said. 'Is this yours, Mr. Baldwin?'

w, round, glittering, to small and to bright for a penny; I felt of it; I squeezed it in my fingers; I 'My voice was so faint that he did not hear me. spelled out the inscriptions; then something whis- So I repeated my question in a more courageous pered me that it was a gold coin of incalculable tone. All eyes were turned upon me in astonish raine, and that if I did not wish to loose it I had ment; and the descon demanded where and when I had found the gold. Trembling with excitement, I put the coin in

'I burst into tears, and confessed everything. my pocket. But it would not stay there. Every I expected the deacon would whip me to death. two minutes I had to take it out and look at it.— But he patted my head, and said, more kindly than But whenever I met somebody I was careful to was his wont:

pot it out sight. Somehow, I felt a guilty dread of finding an owner to the coin. Provided I found est boy, if you did come near falling into temptanone, I thought it was honestly mine, by right of tion. Always be honest, my son; and, if you do discovery; and I comforted myself with the soph-

But I cried still for joy. I laughed, too, the I went home with the gold in my pecket. I deacon had so touched my heart. Of what a load would not have the Descon's folks know what I had was I relieved! I felt then that honesty was the found, for the world. I was sorely troubled with best policy. the fear of losing my vast and incalculable treus-As for Mr. Baldwin, he declared that I should

ure. This was not all. It seemed to me that my have built the money, for finding it; but I wished face betrayed my secret. I could not look at any to keep clear of the troublesome stuff for a time, and I did. I would not touch his offer; and I pever regretted it, boy as I was.'

and dressing out a sickly looking field o corn, and ing I was faverish and pervous. When deacon relieved the oppression of his spirits thus:--'My young friend, it seems to me your corn i rather small."

'Yes, duddy planted the small kind." From appearances, my lad, you wont get more .Where is that piece of gold you have found and than half a crop.

Jest half, stranger; daddy planted on halves. The horseman proceeded on his way, and has not been known to speak to a boy since.

and ask him if he can some and work for me I felt immensely relieved. I left the house and section of the country, a week or two since, rode other laborers to that great triumph of humanity. will avert these consequences, which our sies as a got out of sight as apon as possible. Then once up to a small lad that was engaged in trimming The women and children of England to a great nation have so justly deserved.

BETANT sings the of March: His verses extent refused to receive into their families the are very beautiful and will be treesured in the The stormy March & come at last,

With wind, and cloud, and changing skies, I hear the rushing of the blast, That through the snowy vally flies.

Ab, passing few are they who speak, Wild stormy month! in praise of thee; Yet, though thy winds are cold and blenk, Thou art a welcome month to me.

For then, to northern lands, again The glad and glorious sun dost bring.
And thou has joined the gentle train
And wear'st the gentle name of Spring. Ard, in thy reign of blast and storm,

Smiles many a long, bright, sunny day,
When the changed winds are soft and warn And Heaven pute on the blue of May. Then sing aloud the gushing ritle And the full springs, from frost set free, That, brightly leaping down the hills, Are just set out to meet the sea.

The year's departing beauty hides, Of wintry storms the sullen threat, But in thy stormest frown stides A look of kindly promise yet.

Thou bring'st the hope of those calm skies, And that soft time of sunny showers, When the wide bloom, on the earth that lies, Seems of a brighter world than ours.

AN APPEAL
o the Women of the Free States of America o the present crisis in our country.

BY MBS. H. B. STOWE.

The Providence of God has brought our nation to a crisis of most solemn interest. A question is now pending in our national legi ture, which is most vitally to effect the tempor and eternal interests, not only of ourselves, but of

our children, and our children's children for age yet unborn. Through our nation, it is to effect the interests of liberty and Christianity throughout the whole world. Of the woes, the injustice, and the misery slavery, it is not needful to speak. There is but one feeling and one opinion on this among us all.

'At night I was sent again to Mr. Baldwin's and, I do not think there is a mother among us all, who having found him, obtained his promise to work at clasps her child to her breast, who could ever be nade to feel it right that that child should be s moved in prayer for America, in view of this evil. slave; not a mother among us all who would not rather lay that child in its grave. wrote of her intention to offer special en pplications Nor can I believe that there is a wom after the manner of her faith. In scircle of Pro-

christian as to think it right to inflict on her neigh not mine. I got home, and went tremblingly to bor's child what she would think worse than death were it inflicted on her own. I do not think there is a wife who would think it right her husband believe it right, were they forbidden by law to teach brother who would think it right to have his sister beld as property, with no legal defense for her personal honor; by any man living.

Ail this is inherent in slavery. It is not abuse of slavery, but the legal nature of it. And there is not a woman in the United States, when the question is fairly put before her, who thinks

these things are right.

However ambition and the love of political power may blind the strenger sex, God has given to woman a deeper and more immovable knowledge, in those holier feelings, which are peculiar te womanhood, and which guard the sacredness of

But though our hearts have bled over this learned to regard money as a blessing bestowed by ever had in my life; and it seemed to me that if I fetter our hands, to perplex our efforts, and to sishould put a in my pecket, like a cent or a half lence our voice. We have been told that to speak dollar, I should lose it. So like a goose I wrapped of it, was an evasion of the rights of other States. it in a piece of paper, and stowed it in my cost We have been told of promises and of compacts. nocket, where I thought it was safe. I never did and the natural expression of feeling has in many cases been restrained by an appeal to those honorable sentiments which respect the keeping of en-

The warm beatings of many hearts have been took for it; but somebody must have picked it up.' hushed; our yearnings and sympathies have been do; and many have come to turn a deaf ear to the whole tale of sorrow, because unwilling to harrow up the soul with feeling, where action was supposed to be impossible.

But a time has now come, when the subject is rising under quite another aspect. The question my conscience brought the gold from my pocket. is not now, shall the wrongs of slavery exist, as they bave, on their own territories?-but, shall we permit them to be extended over all the territories of the United States? Shall the woes and miseries of slavery be extended over a region of our national legislature. They can take measures fair, free, unoccupied territory, nearly equal, in to communicate information in their vicinity.extent, to the whole of the free States?

Nor is this all : this is not the last thing that expected or intended. Should this movement be ubmitted to in silence, should the North consent to this breach of solemn contract on the part of the South, there yet remains one more step to be aporehended, viz: the legalizing of slavery throughout the free States. By a decision of the Supreme Court in the Lemmon case, it may be declared lawful for slave property to be held in the orthern free States. Should this come to pass, it is no more improbable that there may be, four years hence, slave depots in New York city, than forces of liberty and despotism throughout the laughing; the young Burton returned to his it was four years ago, that the South would pro- whole world. We, who are Christians, and be- books, and the clergy man to his sermon. pese a repeal of the "Missouri Compromise."

Women of the free States! the question is not, shall we remonstrate with slavery on its own soil? but are we willing to receive slavery into the free in righteousness. How important in this crisis, States and territories of the Union? neuth the shadow of the Almighty! Shall the whole power of these United States go into the hands of slavery?

Shall every State in it be thrown open as a slave ionary struggle ! Did not liberty in those days bind this nation together. feel the strong impulse of a woman's heart?

Let us pray that in the agitation of this question Never was there a great influence agitating the community, when woman's influence was not felt principle may not become a mare sectional connew, red—can't! Mr. Burton was a lib!'e disfor good or for evil. At the time when the strug- flict, degenerating into the encounter of physical Bably Conned -A traveller fatigued with the gle for the abolition of the slave trade was convul- force. Let us raise our hearts to Him who has constany of a long ride through a sparsely settled sing England, women contributed more than any the power to restrain the wrath of man, that He

And, as far as our social influence extends. sugar raised by the suffering slave. Seventy us guard against indiscriminate hitterness and thousand families refused the use of sugar, as a testimony to their abhorrence of the manner in

who do not participate in the machinations of their political leaders, whose sense of honor and justice which it was produced. At that time women were unwearled in passing from house to house, distributing tracts and books, and presenting the is outraged in this proposition, equally with our

with quivering lips and streaming eyes, she lifted

Women of America! we do not know with

alone; in France, Switzerland, and Germany.

testant pastors and Christians in Switzerland, I

given her to right the cause of the oppressed.

next step taken by America would surely be one

them, of slave sales : of men, women, and children

and the decisious of their courts. The advocate

But what can they say now, if, just as the great

And while all nations are moved in view of this

subject of American slavery, shall are only be un-

do? and we wives, and mothers, and sisters of

America, sit down content to do nothing in a crisis

and to feel that, as mother, wife, sister, or mem-

In the second place, women can make exertions

to get up petitions, in their particular districts, to

of the world, is one which calls upon all who be-

pudiate slavery altogether.

such as this?

on the right side.

cause of liberty thoughout the world.

slavery throughout the world.

n higher ranks.

own.

One lady alone called on and conversed in this way with more than two thousand families, and o'hers were not behind her in their labors.

own.

While, then, we seek to sustain the cause of free principle unwaveringly, let us hold it also to be our true office, as women, to moderate the acrimony of political contast, remembering that The women all over England were associated in corresponding circles for prayer and for labor. the slaveholder and the slave are alike our breth afford to give any more. Marriage, you know, Petitions to government were gotten up and sign-ed by women. ed by women.

During my recent visit in England, I was called

For the take of both, for the sake of our dea children, for the sake of our common country, for to the bedside of an aged mother in Israel, whose prayers and labors on earth are well nigh ended, the sake of ontraged and struggling liberty but who had borne this spored cause in her heart throughout the world, let every woman of America now do her duty. from the very commencement. I was never more impressed than when, raised in her bed,

A Business Transaction

A young clargeman set in his study compos-America, and at last bring on the final abolition of and in order to concentrate his thoughts on the my wife, I am now a tolerably rich man. subject of the discourse he was writing, Mr. Burton was obliged to close the window-blinds, Mr. Burton examined the contents of the purse what thrilling earnestness the hopes and the eyes and shut out the beauty of nature, which to him with lively curiosity; and he was not a little of the world are fustened on our country, and with was so attractive. In an obscure light, his pen suprised and gratified to find that they consisted what intenseness they desire that we should take blew the blind open again, and sent his manus- parently fresh from the mint. decided ground for universal liberty. This sacred desire is spread through the lower and working script fluttering across the fluor. The sunlight And that was the last the clergyman ever classes of other countries, as well as through those gushed in, and at the same time Mr. Burton's heard of the bidegroom. ideas flew out. When I was in England, although I distinctly

He turned his chair and looked out of the A Coor Durist. A duelist entered the Co stated that the raising of money was no part of my object, and, on account of the state of my window. Beauty char ned his eye, and the mus. Francis, situated on the Boulevard, at the corner health, declined to take any responsibility of that it of singing birds fell freshly on his ear Na. of the Rue Laffitte, and glancing accordfully at kind, yet money was actually pressed upon me un- ture at that moment appeared considerably more present: I should find no one here, he said, 'diskind, yet money was actually pressed upon me unsolicited, from the mere impulse to do something
for this cause. Most affecting letters were received from poor working men and women, inclosing small sums in postage stamps, for this object.

Nor has this feeling been coofined to England
alone; in France, Switzerland, and Germany. there has been the same deep emotion. A lady n Stuttgard undertook to make a collection for an

In casting about him for an excuse for a lit- viate from my habits; I'm late; we will not fight American anti-slavery fair, and while contributions the idleness, he saw a chaise driving down the therefore, before noun to-morrow!! Then he calfrom all ranks freely flowed in a poor peasant and street, and stop before his own door. A good led the waiter, 'Here,' he said, handing him the from all ranks freely flowed in a poor peasant and bis wife in the neighborhood, took down from the walls of their cottage two prints, probably the only superfluities they possessed on earth, and sent the superfluities they provide the superfluities superfluities they possessed on earth, and sent steps logether. Mr. Burton heard the door bell this eard, for the day after to morrow. The Count ring, presently a domestic came to inform him shall be buried as if he were a marquis.' This During my stay, I heard from Christians of all that a young gen leman and lady wished 'o sto coolness daunted the duelist, and the affair was armominations how deeply their souls had been him on business.

'A marriage, I am sure,' thought the clergy-A Catholic lady from the old town of Orleans man, smiling.

He was not mistaken. The young man i a frank off hand manner, told him he had called neard the French language made eloquent in for the purpose of being married to his companpleadings with God that America might have grace ;on; and the girl's blushes fold the same story. and remarked: 'Very well,' said Mr. Burton, 'I am always "This little town, gentlemen, looks dull, but I Why all this emotion in foreign lands? Is it not because the whole world has been looking each other. About afteen years ago, as I was going down with toward America with hope, as a nation specially

His companion blushed neath, and his

·Have you any witnesses?' asked the clergywhich should have a tendency to right this great wrong. Those who are struggling for civil and We are not rich, answered the bridegroom, religious freedom in Europe speak this word sla- and I thought I could not well afford the expenvery in sad whispers, as one names the fault of a se of bringing any of our friends with us. If revered friend. They can scarce believe the adyou think we had better have witnesses, perhaps vertisements which American papers bring to you will call in somebody! 'it will be well to do so,' said the clergyman, raded like cattle. Scarcely can they trust their

sniling. eyes, when they read the laws of the slave States, He called in a younger brother and the of despotism hold these things up to them and say, house keeper. See what becomes of republican liberty!"-

We are in something of a hurry,' said the

struggle for human rights is commencing throughont Europe, America opens all her free territories to the most unmitigated despotism? This will be the clergyman said, with a vain a tempt at not merely betraying American liberty, but the gravity. You, George Chamber, promise to take this woman to be your lawful wafe? George noded.

'To love her in sickness and health - to share moved? Shall even the poor laboring man and with her your joys and your sorrows—your bed who it quired is you were into the land of livwoman of Europe be so pressed in view of the and your board—do you premise?' wrongs of the slave as to ir quire, What can we

Another pod. 'And you, Mary, promise to take this man to be your husband."

What, then, is the duty of American women at A nod and a blush from Mary. this time? Their first duty is for each woman, 'To love him -honor him?' for herself thoroughly to understand the subject. Another nod. · And obey him? ber of society, she is bound to give her is fluence A doubtful look from Mary.

> 'In all the reasonable?' added the viergyman. and she nodded. 'And to make him a true and affectionate wife-do you promise?

Mary gave a decisive nod. Mr. Burton adder a few words more, and pronounced them man They can employ lecturers to spread the subject before the people of their town or village. They and wife. Mary wiped her her eyes, and drew can circulate the speeches of our members in Con- a long breath. The clergyman then made out housed; some of his having gone a quarter of gress, and in many other ways secure a full unthe marriage certificates, to which the witnesses a mile one night. derstanding of the present position of our country. put their names; and ended by giving them to Above all, it seems to be necessary and desirable the newly married couple, logether wi ha word. that we should make this subject a matter of

At the same time, George slipped something lieve in an Almighty Guardian and Ruler of na- into I is hard, done up into a piece of white pa per. Afterwards the bridegroom rode off in A conflict is now commencing between the the choice; the housekeeper went to the kitchen lieve in the sure word of prophecy, know that As the latter sat down to write, thinking al

fearful convulsions and overturnings are predicted, the time of the queer marriage ceremony h before the coming of Him who is to rule the earth had just performed, he listlessly un'olded the Li in righteousness. How important in this crisis, of paper he had placed in his hands. Perhaps this character. Dress like a rowdy, and in the preacher was curious to know how much so less than a month you will commence acting like It is a melancholy but unavoidable result of such odd a man had felt able to pay for his marriage one. certificate. From the size of the piece, Mr. great encounters of principle, that they always State? This will be the final result and issue of lend to degenerate into sectional and personal bit. Burton judged that his fee might be something the question which is now pending. This is the terness. It is this liability which forms one of the handsome. But it was larger than a half engle fearful crisis at which we stand. And now, is most solemn and affecting features of the crisis -larger even than an eagle. Could it be a of t.bacco chewing? We name for a really. there anything which the women of a country can now presented. We are on the eve of a conflict twenty dollar piece ? The paper being folded do? Oh women of the free States! what did which will try men's soul, and strain, to their ut- and re-folded, it was some time before the your brave mothers do in the time of our revolu- most tension, the bonds of brotherly union which clergy man could get at the coin. His curiosity gentlemen's fashione, says, othere is not much was by this time considerably excited. At length he saw something glitter-something I kely. between the North and the South, the war of very bright. The sun shone on it. It was a apprinted, but laughed at the ludicrous mistake: he locked the cent up in his desk, and devoted out oppression or dishonesty, charit himself to his sermon the rest of the forenoun.

Six years passed away, The successful without vice.

clergyman was one evening surprised by a visit from a stranger. A handsomely dressed, fine looking man lifted his hat, bowed respectfuly, and offered Mr. Burton his hand.

'Your memory is better than mine, if we have ever met before,' said the clergy nan.

'My name is George Chambers." Mr. Burton had forgotten that he had ever known such an individual.

'I think I can refresh your memory by menti ming an incident," said George. 'Do you remember marrying a couple six years go, and receiving for your trouble the fee of me cent 22

Mr. Burton laughed, went to his desk, and took from a small drawer a little roll of paper. Unfolding this he produced the copper in

'Yes, I remember all about it now.' Well, ir, I am thoman-

"I remember your countenance,"

You undoubtedly supposed I intended to in-'No-I thought you was poor."

"So I was. I did not know that I could ten dollars, and got a poor wife in return, you nust confess it would have been a misera bargain. Well, sir, the wife you gave me is a prize. It has taken me six years to find out all her vi-tues, and now I have come to make you a suitable acknowledgment.

He placed a purse in the hands of the astonber hands solemnly in prayer to God, that he would bless the labors for the cause of the slave in ing a serman. It was a bright spring morning. You need no scruple to take it; thanks to ished minister, who hesitated to accept it

The odd bridegroom took his departure, was beginning to move rapidly, when the wind of ten half engles, bright and shining ap-

put myself out of the way, on no account do I de-

A Baisk Place.-There is a good annecdote told of the little town of Portland, Indiana:

While a certain steamboat was about "putting out" from there, not long since, for New Orleans, the mate, an old boatman, turned to some persons

ready to make young people happy. You love sesure you, it is perhaps a mighty brisk place.-"We would wait a day or two, if we did not," a flatboat to New Orleans, we stopped here to town, and seeing a cost hanging out of a shop door. just took it. The owner time after me-one-took me before a magistrate-I was to convicted - took thirty-nine lashes, and was back to the boat in fifteen minutes . I tell you, gentlemen, a mighty brisk fittle place is that same Port-

"Young America."-The Lafayette (Ied.) Journal tells a good story of a preconious little that city one day last week, and after taking a seat by the fire, very cooly informed the ludy of the house that he was on his way to Chicago and if Hitherto the answer has been, America is more bridegroom, as the latter pause in the doorway, night. The lady, of course, consented, and the than helf free, and she certainly will, in time, re- to give some orders to a domestic. I have got little stranger was kindly cared for. He to go to the mill this afternoon and it's a long gave his name as Charlie, and said he lived in Clave land. When asked what he was going to Chiefe Stand up here, then; I will dispatch you, for, he answered that he was "traveling for to health." All attempts to obtain the name of parents were unaviking. He insisted that b never had any.

> Said one to an aged friend. "I had a letter from a distance correspondent the other day,

"No." replied the saint-like, venerable men. out I am going there. This world is along the land of shadows, and the eternal is the only o is of living realuies."

The ecitor of the Utica Telegraph has commenced telling 'hen stories." Here is the first one, and it is a whoppe Dan Shaw the Yorkville Mill, sat a Dorking hen upon thirteen eges, from which she hatched

A Neighbor of ours informs us that wood "goes farther" when left out of doors than when

four een chickings, fifteen of which she succeed-

A Western writer thinks that if the proper way to spell the' ' is 'though,' 'ate' 'eight,' and 'bo' 'beau.' the proper way to spell 'potatoes' is

poughteightenux. It was told of Lord Newbury that when passing the sentence of death upon a man for steal, ing a watch, he said to the culprit:

. My good fellow, you made a grasp of time but caught eternity." A man's dress has a wonderful influence on

Mean men have no small vices. Who ever heard of a miser going on a bust, or speak well

A contemporary, speaking of the report on change in gentlemen's pants this month." Very

A man of virtue is an honor to his country, a glory to humanity, a satisfaction to himself, and a benefactor to the whole world. He is sub-with b tentation, courteous without deceir, and brave

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